

My Darling Girl:-

(12/12/17)

I have received no letter from you today but did receive your telegram ~~about~~ regarding helmets. Weather is milder now and if they are not easily obtainable I will wait until you can send some. I have not heard from you yet regarding the trip down here. I fully expect you will come but for some reason there is no reply to the telegram I sent you, to come. Richard Smith wired me this morning that the unit is mobilizing and that the War Department has notified him that I am detached from the unit. I am very glad of it but I don't know just how to reply to his wire. I will reply something or other today however and then the matter will be definitely settled. Fisher left this morning for home on leave. During his absence I am taking his place as Exchange Officer.

As you can imagine that gives me
a good deal to do and keeps me
rather busy. However I don't mind
that at all. To the contrary I enjoy
it as I always would rather
work than be idle. Honey dear
I can't tell you how wonderful
your letters are and how I
love to get them. The last one you
wrote to me I believe I must have
read fifty times. It was the very
sweetest letter you ever wrote and
Honey dear, I love you for it
so much. If you adore me and
love me the way your letters say
how much more must I adore you.
To know that at home, my dear sweet
brave little wife is doing her bit
and doing it a lot more bravely

than her big overgrown husband,
is enough to make me love you
more than any woman was ever
loved before. I worship the
ground you walk on sover dear.
I love you with all my heart
and soul. I live for you and
dream of you and love you
with all the love in my body,
heart, soul and mind. I love
you. And the most marvellous
thing in all this world to me,
is our love for each other. It
seems so inconcievable that
two people could love as we
love. The box of pickles and
relish and jelly arrived and
I tell you they taste good.
Not a can was broken nor

frozen and I consider that quite remarkable considering the weather. Oh! I wonder if I will see you Saturday. It was my day as Officer of the Day but I exchanged with Dempsey so that I could have all the time with you. I will try to get leave for overnight and I really think the Major will grant it to me. He is nice about matters of that sort and there may be no trouble in making the arrangement. What is all the news from home? How are the dear babies? Oh! how I'd love to see them for a while. Is Henry there yet or has he returned home? I imagine he is home by this

time. He didn't give you so very
much trouble did he? Give my
love to Ted. Kiss my babies and
tell them Daddy loves them every
minute. Give my regards to Mary
and Margaret. With all the love
in the Universe - with all the
kisses that have accumulated since
we parted - with everything in
the world that is sweet and dear
to both our hearts darling girl -
I will say good bye until tomorrow.
I love you. I love you. I love
you.

"AB"

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— ad infinitum.